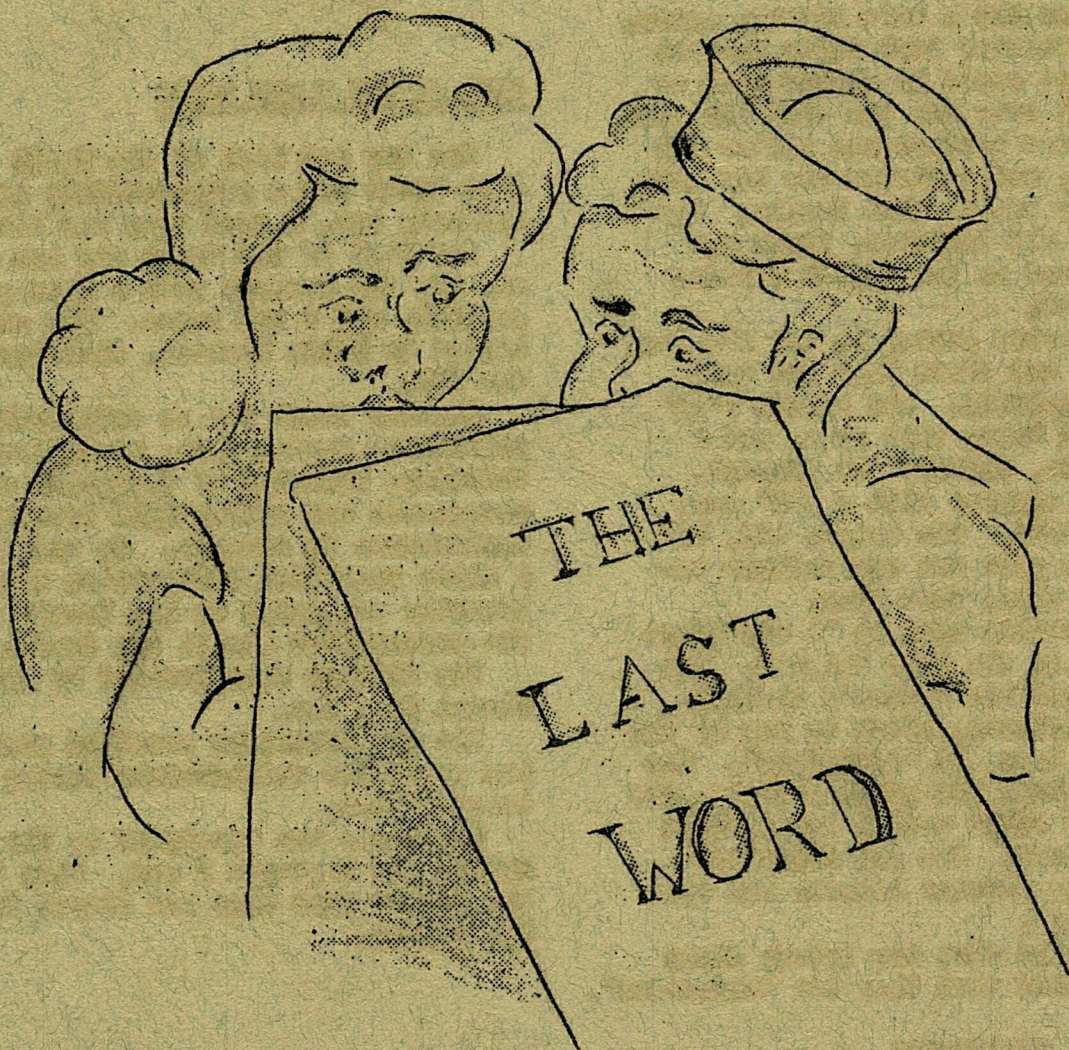
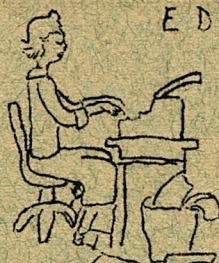


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# ANNIVERSARY FOR







## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Ann Schairer  
 Ass't Editor.....Verma Hutonen  
 Reporters.....Alice Seabrook  
                   .....Norma Schalk  
                   .....Dale DeLoff  
                   .....Edna Stone  
 Cover.....Bill Patterson  
GIRL OF THE MONTH

Meet our Girl of the Month, Ann Schairer. Ann was given this honor because of her many hours spent here at the USO helping and doing many needed chores. Besides being our Girl of the Month for June, Ann is also Editor and Chief of this paper and Treasurer of the GSO, busy girl!

Ann was born here in Astoria, on January 28, 1936, you might call her a "Native Oregonian" or a Genuine Fish-head! She attended Star of the Sea, both grade and high school. She graduated with the class of '53 and soon after took up employment with Ethel D. Sparks, Public Stenographer, whose office is located in the Astor Building.

Ann also has a twin sister, Agnes, but they neither look alike nor act alike, that could be either good or bad, which ever way you want it! She has an older brother and sister who are twins, and a sister who has twin boys, they run in that family. Ann says that all together, there are six children in the family besides Mom and Dad.

She started coming to the USO last September and since then has been coming regularly. She stands 5'5½" has auburn hair, blue eyes, and a nice figure, agreed? At present, she keeps company with a 6'6" guy, blond at that. She weighs 110, but refused to give out any further information along that line.

Her favorite song is "I Was Meant For You", by the Four Knights. She likes to eat her Mother's cooking, and her nickname, given to her by the kids down here, is "Fish-Head". She likes baseball and group picnics, USO dances and other Social Events that are held here. Her pet peeve is "People who criticize Astoria and its inhabitants".

When asked what her future plans are, she said that they are "undecided".

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## DANCES IN JUNE

### YE OLDE BARN DANCE

The Tongue Point Hillbilly Band supplied music for one of the gayest dances of the season.

Dress for the evening was "Cotton-pickin'" clothes, and we had some mighty good cotton pickers among us.

Several squares were taught and then called by one of the band members. Everybody danced, and those that didn't, helped to make it a real hoe-down affair by stomping their feet, clapping their hands, and just making a lot of noise.

Punch and cookies were provided by the St. Nicholas Guild of the Episcopal Church.

Here's hoping we can have another evening of gaiety real soon.



### GIRL OF THE MONTH DANCE

The Boy and Girl of the Month for June Dance had a comparatively small turnout, but, a good time was had by all.

Our Girl of the Month was Ann Schairer, and she was honored with a corsage of a gardenia and 9 red roses. She was also kissed by Felix Mantell, director of the USO.

Because there was no outstanding serviceman during June, we honored Mr. McNeeley, chairman of the board of management and influential insurance businessman in Astoria. He received a white carnation boutonniere which he promptly presented to his lovely wife who accompanied him at the dance.

The flowers were donated by Erickson Floral Co., Inc.

The Jr. Hostesses provided cookies and punch for refreshments during intermission.

The music was furnished by the up and coming new Mariners Band. This was the second time they had played for the public.



EDITORIAL

This is the anniversary issue of our newspaper, "THE LAST WORD." It was started one year ago this month and since then it has tried to give you the news of past events.

Gloria Nichols was the first editor and originator of this small but informative bit of Club news. She remained editor up to the time of her leaving for San Francisco, California, last April, when it was taken over by the present editor... Ann Schairer.

The reporting staff is made up of anyone willing to make a report on some certain activity when it is asked of them or they volunteer for the assignment.

We sincerely hope that we have made it both informative and interesting reading for you, the reader, during the past year.

SKATING PARTY

On a cool June evening, Tuesday, June 15th, a small caravan of cars left the USO for a skating party at the Blu-C Skating Rink. This party was smaller than usual but by no means "dead." Almost everyone skated from the beginning until "Skates Off."

It was an evening of learning for several. Edna got around the floor very well, considering it was her first time, and no falls either. Verna finally managed to skate backwards and turn around, including a couple of falls. After spectating awhile, Felix decided to join in on the fun. He practiced on his forward skating. There were others falling down or skating expertly.

After the party almost everyone went out to Pop's Chicken Dinner for hamburgers. The kids kept Felix out late too, for a change. We know he enjoyed it as much as we did.

CHINESE DINNER

Please pass the Chop Suey! Would you like some more Pork Fried Rice? These were the comments we heard Thursday, evening July 1st. When a group of twenty-one Servicemen and Jr. Hostesses from the USO splurged and all went out to dinner at Happy Inn. Arrangements had been made before hand for a large group to be served that evening. The menu had been left to the

discretion of Mrs. Lee of Happy Inn and she certainly had a variety of Chinese food which consisted of Chop Suey, Chow Mein, Pork Fried Rice, Egg Roll, Fried Prawns, Sweet and Sour Spare-ribs, and cup after cup of tea.

By the looks of the empty plates and the favorable comments, everyone seemed to enjoy their dinner.

The group then embarked for the dance at the E.M. Club where the newly organized "Mariners Band" was making its debut. The rest of the evening was spent dancing and visiting.

Mrs. E. Hutonen, Mr. & Mrs. Felix Mantell, and Mr. & Mrs. K.E. Stone were chaperones for the evening.

JUNE PICNICS.

Four picnics were planned for the Sundays in June, but none of them came about because of rain.

On one of the Sundays, however, it did clear up in the afternoon and a few of the fellows and one lone girl went swimming out at Tapiola Park.. Later that evening an indoor picnic was held in the USO Dance Hall, for which, salad, hot dogs, turkey sandwich spread, relishes, and coffee were provided.

MEET THE BOYS

Here is the boy you have been waiting to meet, Robert Holdener. Bob has been a steady visitor around the USO for several months now. He was born in Sacramento, California, March 13, 1932. He attended school at Grant Union for the first part of his Freshman year and finished up at Vacaville High School. He joined the Navy three months before he was to have graduated, but still got his diploma, you figure that one out.

Bob stands 5' 6½" in his bare feet, is 22 years old and at the present is single. He claims to have no girl at home. His favorite son is "I Understand," and for entertainment he likes to do whatever the crowd decides, he will go along with anything??? He likes to horseback ride and play football.

His favorite peeve is "Stuck-up People." His plans for the future include getting out and finding himself a good job, if not that, maybe he might join the Air Force. Doesn't know when he is well off does he!

Now that you know all about Bob, how about coming in and getting to know him yourself.



NEW GSO MEMBERS

We have four new and likeable looking girls whom we are sure you would like to meet.

First, we have Virginia Wofford, who has been as active as possible since she joined. Virginia is a little brown haired gal from Warrenton. She is a gal with a friendly smile for everyone and always ready to give a helping hand.

Then, there is Jeanne Sauer, who is 5 foot 4 inches, with brown curly hair and hazel eyes. She is a Regatta Princess this year, which keeps her quite busy outside of the USO. She has a lovely singing voice. Maybe sometime we can persuade her to sing for us.

Our newest girls are Shirley Diiro and Marion Fremstad.

Shirley is a pretty hazel eyed blonde who stands only 5 foot 2½ inches. She is employed at the First National Bank. It has been heard that she has a "green finger" for drawing.

Marion is a slender girl of five foot six inches with long light brown hair and hazel eyes. She works as a Dental Assistant. Marion has talent for playing the organ (at the First Lutheran Church) and dancing.

A big WELCOME to you all. We hope you will like it here.

SENIOR VOLUNTEERS

Ever see a gracious lady about five foot tall with graying brown hair and hazel eyes here at the USO who reminded you of your mother? That lady is one of our most active Senior Hostesses, Mrs. Kenyon Stone.

She's a lady with a hardy laugh and an English accent. That accent just could be because she was born in Keighley Yorkshire, England, the northern part, back in 1903, May 26th, to be exact.

With her family she moved to the United States in 1913 and settled down in the Snake River Valley in Washington, the land of sage brush and rattle snakes. That was for only 2 years, for in 1915 they decided they would like something better -- Astoria.

Mrs. Stone graduated from Astoria High School and attended one year at Willamette University. Then she went to work as a bookkeeper for Lower Columbia Dairy. There she fell in love with one of the other employees, who started work there 10 days after she did. His name was Kenyon Stone. In 1925 they were married and that "Dairy Romance" is still going strong.

They are still married and he is still working at the dairy.

From that romance resulted 5 children. Three boys and two girls. One of the girls, Edna, is one of our active Jr. hostesses. Mrs. Stone is one who knows what it is to have a USO, for she has a son in the Air Force and another eligible for the service.

She has been active in USO work for 2 years this time. During the war she used to help out in the old USO. At present she is chairman of the Sr. Hostesses and is working hard to get them more organized. Besides USO work, Mrs. Stone is active in the Methodist Church and is president of the Council of Church Women.

Among her favorites are: Hobby - knitting (she has knitted several dresses) Food - rare beef steak (never pass a date for a steak dinner) Music - Ballads and classical.

Mrs. Stone is one of the finest cooks around, many times she and Kenyon have had as many as 18 fellows and gals from the USO for dinner.

She has several pet peeves.

1. People who promise to do things and don't show up.
2. People who drop cigarettes on the floor and crush them out.
3. People who won't help keep the USO clean as they do their homes.
4. People who gripe about nothing to do but still will not make suggestions to help carry them to completion.

When asked for an opinion on the USO for the paper, Mrs. Stone replied, "The USO is a fine place to be and offers opportunities for service and pleasure."

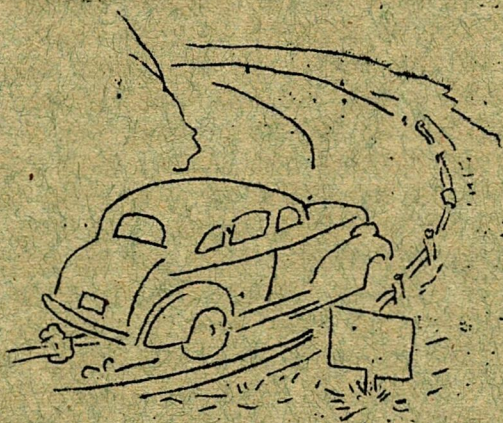
At this time we would like to say "Thanks" Mrs. Stone for all the hours of time you give to making the USO a better place to come to.

TOPIC OF THE MONTH

If you were given a vacation with all expenses paid - where would you go and what would you do?

- Robert Rowan A/2C - lay around the beach and watch the girls in Miami.
- Darrel Goodfellow SA - Hawaii and sight-seeing.
- Norma Schalk - Italy, to see the Vatican City.
- Bob Holdener CS3 - Darkest Africa and sell light bulbs to the natives.
- Bill Baker SA - go home to Iowa.
- Ray Grantham SK3 - I'd take it - who would refuse a thing like that.
- Jeanne Sauer - Hawaii, and find myself a millionaire.
- Johnny Flores SA - back to my home town, Mexico City.
- Jose Salazar FA - to the North Pole, where its cool.
- Ferd Rodby - Honolulu, I used to have a nice little girl there.
- Danny Cassels SN - Give it to my Mother, I've had my share in the Navy.



GSO CONFERENCE

Seven wide awake (?) and alert (?) Jr. Hostesses and two Sr. Hostesses left early on a Saturday morning, 5:45 to be exact, for Tacoma, Washington, where the Second Annual Girls Service Organization Conference was held. The theme being "Service With a Smile." It was held on June 19th and 20th.

We went up in two cars. One driven by a Sr. Hostess, Mrs. Emil Hutonen, the other by a Tongue Point Buddy, Jack Lampe. The other Sr. Hostess, Mrs. K. Stone, rode in Jack's car along with Pat Hauer, Pat McKenna and Alice Seabrook. Verna Hutonen, Norma Schalk, Ann Schrairer and Virginia Wofford, went with Mrs. Hutonen.

Our first stop was at Longview, Washington, for a cup of coffee, which we had at the "Triple X Drive-in."

We then proceeded onward to Centralia, where Norma took over the wheel of Mrs. Hutonen's car. Everything went smoothly till we reached the foothills of Tacoma, then Norma ran into some trouble, mainly, a hill.

We all swear it must have been straight up and Norma swears by it the loudest, for it was here that the car stalled in the middle of traffic while waiting for the light to change. But, it being the first time she had driven any car larger and more powerful than her father's, we all forgave her for the hilarious drive up the long, long hill we had to climb to reach the USO. We completely missed it on our way up because we were laughing so hard. We had to go several blocks out of our way before we finally arrived at our destination.

During this time the girls in the other car were sleeping and missed out in the fun of that drive up.

When we had reached our destination, Norma again was in the spotlight, for, she changed skirts just outside of the car door with several girls crowded around her and the many on-lookers from windows and porches of nearby homes got their first impression of the Astoria USO girls.

We walked in 15 minutes late for a panel discussion about how they conduct different activities in the other USO's. Verna was the Astoria representative in

this discussion.

We convened at 12:00 for lunch at the Navy Base Mess Hall.

After lunch we went to a night club style E.M. Club, which was called the "White Hat Club," (a very ritzy place, indeed!) for the 2nd session. Our speaker was Mr. E.L. Warner, Past Pres. of the Rotary Club. He spoke on "It's a Great Life" (You Get When You Give."

The 3rd session took place back at the USO in the TV Room, with speakers, Chaplain C.A. Dittmar, 13th Naval District of Seattle, and Rabbi Rosenberg from Tacoma. They spoke on the "Mental, Spiritual, and Physical Aspects of Service" (You Grow When You Give.") This was our last session till Sunday. We were then free to do as we wished till 8:30 P.M.

Our group then walked through the rain to the Olympus Hotel where the delegates stayed during the conference.

Most of us being tired, tried to get some sleep except for one certain group who went running up and down the stairs, riding the elevator (in their pajamas) knocking on their neighbors doors and peeking through the blinds at the neighbors across the way. By the time they had eaten downstairs in the Mirror Room, pressed their clothes and just raised heck, they had about 30 minutes to rest up before leaving for the dance back at the USO:

The theme of the dance was "Stairway to the Stars," and was carried out with a stairway painted on the back wall leading to the heavens, surrounded by a cloudy and starry skyline.

The 44th Division Band supplied the excellent danceable music. The dance was intermingled with some very fine talent from around Tacoma. There were several singers,

dancers and an excellent pantomime team who acted out the tune "You Know I Been A Liar All My Life." The dance ended around 11:30.

We all enjoyed the dance very much and many of the girls, including myself, made a friend - even a pen-pal from one of the boys we danced with.

After the dance, two members of our party went for a long, long walk with a couple of fellows. Two others went out to coffee with two other Tacoma girls and about eight fellas at the California Oyster House. The other five went to Vern's Cafe for some fountain drinks.

The two walkers didn't get in until 2 A.M., so two rooms of girls had a pretty long day on Saturday; the other room of girls got in much earlier.

I forgot to mention that it rained all day Saturday and that evening too. It was worse than Astoria! Didn't think it was





Possible there could be a worse place for rain did you? Neither did we.

On Sunday, the sun was shining and we had a good breakfast at the Frontier Room of the Hotel.

Back at the USO again, the Java Club was held from 9:30 till 10:30, and we had a general discussion with the questions, "What would you do if you had a million dollars," and "What would you do if you learned you had only a year to live." These questions were put before us by Mr. Al Finn, Executive Secretary of the Tacoma YMCA.

At 11:00 we went to church, and after which we went to the "Stern Room" in the Top-of-the-Ocean, for a smorgasbord banquet and our closing session.

We ate first and afterwards a welcome speech was delivered by Mr. Glen L. Williams, Tacoma USO Director. Mrs. Calvin W. Stewart, Chairman of the USO Operating Committee of Tacoma, introduced our guests who were Sr. Hostesses who made the trip and other special visitors. We then had some very fine entertainment from a trio. They were Georgine Hamel, Carol DesViogne, both Jr. Hostesses, and Ray Turcotte, Ass't Director of the USO. They sang with motions to, "When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob, Bobbin' Along," "O Baby Mine," and Tennessee Wig-Walk."

After this, Capt. T. T. Miller, 13th Naval District of Seattle, gave a short talk on "The Service Man and the USO."

The Benediction was given by Chaplain J. E. Ross.

We then returned to the USO and were sent on our way home with the well wishes of all, and the news that Astoria would be host for next year's Conference.

We left Tacoma at 4:00 and drove to Olympia for a glimpse of the State Capitol.

It was when we had reached this beautiful capitol that we discovered Ann had forgotten her purse at the USO.

Several pictures were taken on the capitol steps and in front of a beautiful fountain.

We then started climbing the steps of the capitol bldg. with a few of the girls singing a little song to keep time to while ascending at a brisk pace. In the building we were awed by the hugeness and splendor of the rooms and especially of the huge ornate chandelier weighing 6½ tons. These beautiful and spacious rooms set our imaginations afire. Some of the girls were thinking (insanely, of course) of planning a mammoth-size USO dance there. It was a perfect place for dancing - just right for an old-fashioned ball.

After emerging and descending the steps, a Sergeant in the State Troopers asked us (the singers) what we had been singing, so we sang a small (very small) part of it for him. The song was "99

Bottles of Beer on the Wall." He had never heard it before! Imagine that!

One of the Pat's, in the other car, discovered a copy of the "John Loves Mary" script in the car. They had a great time reading the lines. Jack told them that he was going to play John in the play put on by Tongue Point. As they read on through the story, each one of them had their turn at saying "Do you have to do that" when they came to certain lines (they gathered from the story that it wasn't devoid of romantic interest."

We stopeed at the "Triple X Drive-in" for supper and upon coming out to our cars, we all sang "Happy Birthday" to Virginia, whose birthday was the day before.

We then promptly lost our way trying to find the bridge to get back into "God's Country," OREGON.

Mrs. Hutonen's car made one more stop along the road-side for a certain young miss who just had to stop.

Upon reaching the USO, back home again at 11:00, we dragged ourselves, very tired but happy and excited about our adventurous journey.

All of us got rides home - even Virginia was driven all the way to Warrenton by Jack.

#### LATEST ON THE MARINERS

Hold on to your hat, here goes nothing. The Mariners after a long hard haul are almost completely reorganized. It took many hard practices and sacrifices from all to achieve this goal. If you would have dropped in on a Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday night and slipped up to the Social Room, you would have found the New Mariners Combo blowing up a storm. (Pardon the expression)

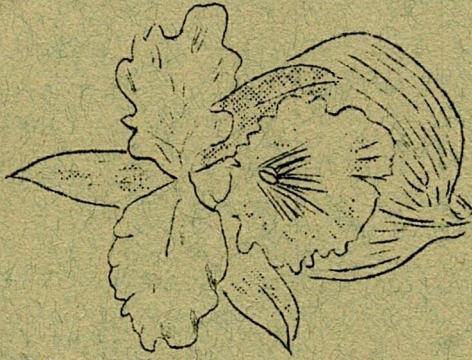
We lost Marve Severson as our leader and now are more or less running ourselves for the present. The Combo members are John Deane and Verlyn Hiatt as Saxes, Thomas Sims on the Base, William Douglas and Dale DeLoff, horn blowers, Dick Lee on the trombone, "Blackie" Blackman, piano, and Don Flaherty, our crazy drummer.

We open at the E.M. Club the 1st of July and will move to the USO for our opening night there on the 8th of July. We sincerely hope that all the followers of the old Mariners will take a peek at us before long and pass on to any of us any comments you may have, whether they be good or bad. You've heard the old saying "Practice makes perfect." We know that we are far from being anywhere near perfect.

I know I speak for all the Mariners when I say "We greatly appreciate the patience you have shown during our reorganizing."

Dale DeLoff.





### ORCHIDS & ONIONS

- ORCHIDS - to the Tacoma GSO for their fine sponsorship of the 2nd Annual GSO Conference.
- ORCHIDS - to Jack Lampe for taking some of the girls to Tacoma.
- ONIONS - to those who persist in using the furniture and pool tables for cigarette, coke, or coffee rests.
- ORCHIDS - to Mrs. Hutonen and Mrs. Stone for accompanying the girls on their trip to Tacoma.
- ONIONS - to those who put their feet on the newly painted walls.
- ORCHIDS - to the following organizations who served here during the month of June, Beta Sigma Phi, St. Nicholas Guild of the Episcopal Church.
- ONIONS - to those who are not prompt at scheduled functions.
- ORCHIDS - to our Girl of the Month.

### CHIT CHAT

Those back from leave and the hospital are Ted Powell and Joe Helck.

Dick Boer is engaged to a girl from Warrenton. Her name is Julia Corkill. The wedding will be soon.

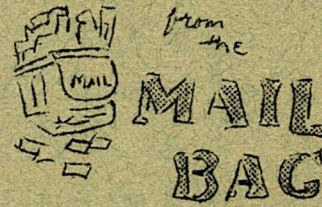
The San Francisco GSO newspaper was received last month and we were happy to learn that Gloria Nichols, Pat Newell, and Devene (Jeff) Arnold are participating at the USO down there. Gloria is in the production department on the Newspaper Staff.

We have a cinderella among us. A GSO miss lost a pair of white flat shoes. Anyone finding them please give to Verna at the desk.

Several letters have been received by certain GSO Hostesses from a couple of guys they met up in Tacoma on the GSO Conference.

One of our new made Tacoma friends, Al Kirkman of the U.S. Army, visited our USO over the July 4th holiday. Al was on his way home to California on leave.

### OUT OF THE MAIL BAG



We heard from Bobby May last month. He said he had finally made YNT3 in the Reserves. He also hopes to be down here for a visit soon. He said to say HELLO to everyone.

### HIGH POINT GIRLS FOR JUNE

|  | Hours | Points |
|--|-------|--------|
| Patricia Hauer<br>(Girl of the month for February) | 92½   | 123    |
| Patricia McKenna<br>(Girl of the month for May)    | 92½   | 116½   |
| Ann Schairer<br>(Girl of the month for June)       | 68    | 123    |
| Norma Schalk                                       | 52½   | 74     |
| Virginia Wofford                                   | 39    | 51     |
| Alice Seabrook                                     | 33½   | 45     |
| Edna Stone<br>(Girl of the month for April)        | 24½   | 37     |

### SENSE AND NONSENSE

#### State of Transition

Tommy - Mom, is it true that we come from dust and will return to dust?

Mom - Yes dear, that's what the Bible says. Why?

Tommy - Well, I just looked under my bed and there's somebody there, either comin' or goin'.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### FRIENDSHIP'S ROAD

Friendship is a chain of gold  
 Shaped in God's all perfect mold;  
 Each link a smile, a laugh, a tear,  
 A grip of the hand, a word of cheer;  
 As steadfast as the ages roll.  
 Binding closer soul to soul;  
 No matter how far or heavy the load.  
 Sweet is the journey on Friendship's Road.

\*\*\*\*\*

Judge - "Can you prove your innocence?"  
 Prisoner - "I can if you give me time."  
 Judge - "Five years."

\*\*\*\*\*

Many a man works hard to keep the wolf from his door. Then his daughter grows up and brings one right into the house.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bachelor's Apartment - Just a waste basket with wall paper.

\*\*\*\*\*

It's no crime to be broke, it is just a little inconvenient around lunch time.

\*\*\*\*\*